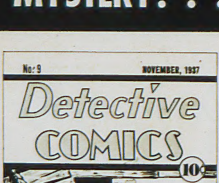
NEW
Adventure
COMICS
10¢

No. 21 NOVEMBER, 1937

NEW Adventure COMICS

10¢

MYSTERY! . . THRILLS!



TRIED!
TESTED!
PROVED!

10c
AT ALL
NEWS-
STANDS

NOVEMBER, 1937 VOL. 2 No. 9

NEW
ADVENTURE COMICS
The International Picture Story Magazine
MALCOLM WHEELER-NICHOLSON
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CAPTAIN JIM Of the TEXAS RANGERS

IT IS NOW SOME TIME SINCE A SHOT HAS COME FROM THE TOP OF THE CLIFF AND NOT KNOWING THAT RUSTY HAS SNEAKED AWAY, BOB DECIDES TO CLIMB UP AND SEE IF THE BUSHWACKERS HAVE STOPPED THEIR HIDDEN FOE -

"I'LL JUST TAKE A LOOK UP THERE, CAPTAIN - WE'VE GOT TO TAKE IT EASY ON ACCOUNT OF THE KIDS - IT MAY BE..."

"O.K. BOB - WATCH YOURSELF - WE MAY BE PLAYIN' POSSUM"

THIS IS WHERE THE JASPER WAS SHOOTING FROM - PLENTY OF SMELLS ABOUT -

BY CRAWLING BEHIND ROCKS AND BRUSH, HE GAINS THE TOP, APPROACHING THE POSITION OF THE BUSHWACKER FROM THE REAR - THERE PROVES TO BE NO ONE THERE!

THERE WAS ONLY ONE OF THEM. HE BACK-TRACKED TO WATCH FOR US.

FOLLOWING RUSTY'S TRACKS, BOB FINDS WHERE HE HAD TIED HIS HORSE AND NOTES WHICH DIRECTION HIS TRAIL LEADS--

COME ON, CAPTAIN! THE TRAIL'S HOT - THE KID ISN'T FAR AWAY--

RETURNING, BOB CALLS TO JANE AND JOHNNY AND IN A SHORT TIME, THEY ARE ON THE TRAIL AGAIN ---

CAPTAIN, THIS IS GOING TO BE A SALTY JOB, TRACKING DOWN THOSE BUZZARDS - I THINK ONE OF US OUGHT TO TAKE JANE AND JOHNNY BACK TO THE RANCH BEFORE!

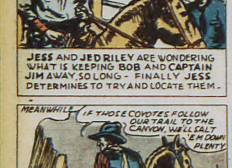
THERE'S SOMETHING, CAPTAIN!

LEAVING THE SENTENCE UNFINISHED, BOB REINS IN ABRUPTLY, AS HE SIGHTS THE LONG POLISHED BARREL OF A SIX-GUN, LYING HALF-CONCEALED IN THE TALL GRASS!

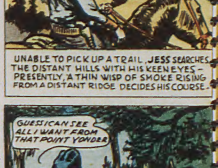
THE NEXT MOMENT, CAPTAIN JIM STRIDES OVER TO WHERE BOB IS STANDING — HE HAS FOUND A BLACK FELT HAT, NEAR BY!

JESS AND JED RILEY ARE WONDERING WHAT IS KEEPING BOB AND CAPTAIN JIM AWAY, SO LONG — FINALLY JESS DETERMINES TO TRY AND LOCATE THEM -

UNABLE TO PICK UP A TRAIL, JESS SEARCHES THE DISTANT HILLS WITH HIS KEEN EYES — PRESENTLY, A THIN WISP OF SMOKE RISING FROM A DISTANT RIDGE DECIDES HIS COURSE -



WHEN THE RUSTLERS START THE HERD FOR THE HIDEOUT IN GILA CANYON, RUSTY MAKES HIS WAY TO THE RIDGE TO ACT AS A LOOK-OUT - - -



LEADING HIS HORSE INTO A THICKET, HE TIES IT TO A SAPLING, THEN QUICKLY MAKES HIS WAY ONFOOT TO A ROCK NEST ABOVE THE TRAIL -

MEANWHILE, AS JESS IS CAUTIOUSLY MAKING HIS WAY OVER THE HEAVILY TIMBERED RIDGE, HIS HORSE SUDDENLY COMES TO A STOP AND TURNS HIS HEAD ASIDE, WITH EARS FORWARD - THEN HE HEARS THE WHINNY OF ANOTHER HORSE.

LETTING HIS HORSE LEAD, HE PRESENTLY REACHES THE THICKET WHERE RUSTY'S BRONC STANDS, TETHERED TO A TREE -

WITH HEAD LOWERED, INTENTLY STUDYING THE BRAND UNDER THE HORSE'S MANE, HE HEARS A SLIGHT MOVEMENT IN THE BUSHES BEHIND HIM - BEFORE HE CAN AVOID IT, HE RECEIVES A VICIOUS BLOW ON THE HEAD FROM THE BUTT END OF A GUN, WIELDED BY RUSTY WHO HAS NOISELESSLY CREPT UP -

WITH HIS SENSES REELING, HE FIGHTS BLINDLY, AS RUSTY LEAPS UPON HIM, RAINING BLOWS ON HIS JAW WITH HIS FIST, HIS GUN HAVING SLIPPED FROM HIS FINGERS. AS THEY ROLL OVER, FINALLY RUSTY GETS AN IRON GRIP ON HIS THROAT - - - THEN BLACKNESS!

IN THE MEANTIME, CONVINCED THAT SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO JESS, CAPTAIN JIM AND HIS COMPANIONS LOSE NO TIME IN FOLLOWING THE TRACKS, THAT LEAD FROM THE THICKET - AS THE TRAIL WINDS PAST THE TOWERING WALLS OF A CLIFF, JANE HEARS CAPTAIN JIM'S ARM AND POINTS UPWARD -
CAPTAIN JIM, THERE'S A MAN UP THERE WATCHING US
H. GLADING

THE GOLDEN DRAGON

TOM McKEY

IAN MURRAY AND HIS COMPANIONS, DODDS WHIPPLE, PANCHO-LOU AND THEIR CAPTIVE THE LEADER OF THE BAND OF MONGOLS, SPED SWIFTLY THROUGH THE NIGHT, THEIR RACING CAMELS STRETCHING THEMSELVES TO THEIR UTMOST SPEED.

1

AS HE NEARED BACK TOWARDS THE MONASTERY IAN BEGAN TO WORRY ABOUT HIS MEN AND THE CASES OF GUNS FOR WHICH HE WAS RESPONSIBLE.

I WONDER WHAT THAT FIRING WAS ALL ABOUT THAT I HEARD JUST AFTER WE WERE CAPTURED ? - I HOPE THE BOYS ARE ALL O.K.

2

IF IAN ONLY KNEW HOW THINGS WERE GOING BACK AT THE MONASTERY HE WOULD HAVE JUST CAUSE TO WORRY. — LET'S TURN BACK TO THE TIME WHEN IAN ORDERED THE MEN TO LEAVE THE TEMPLE TO LOOK FOR PICKS AND SHOVELS.

I BELIEVE THERE'S SOME STRAPPED ON THOSE TWO CAMELS IN THE REAR OF THE COURT YARD.

3

KELLY WAS THE FIRST TO RETURN. JUST AS HE ENTERED THE DOOR HE HEARD SOUNDS OF A STRUGGLE IN THE DARK INTERIOR OF THE TEMPLE.

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON? IAN! ANYTHING WRONG ?

4

HE FUMBLED FOR HIS FLASHLIGHT AND FOUND THAT HE HAD FORGOTTEN IT.

DARN IT! IF IT WAS RAINING SOUP I'D HAVE A FORK IN MY HAND.

5

BUT, BEING IRISH AND LOVING A FIGHT, HE BOUNDED THROUGH THE GLOOM TOWARDS THE PALACE WHERE THE SCUFFLING SOUNDS CAME FROM.

HOLD ON JAN! HERE COME THE MARINES.

6

AS HIS EYE SIGHT BECAME MORE ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARKNESS, REILLY MADE OUT SEVERAL DIM FORMS BELOW THE STATUE OF GENESIS, PUSHING AND HAULING SOME ONE TOWARDS THE SIDE OF THE STATUE.

7

WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT HE DID NOT KNOW, BUT THE IRISHMAN CHEERFULLY SMOTE THE FIRST FORM AT HAND AND SHOUTED MIGHTILY FOR AID.

WALKER! SANDY! HELP! OVER HERE!

8

THE MAN REILLY HIT BACKED AWAY, AND THEN A SUDDEN LIGHT FLASHED FROM SOMEWHERE BEHIND THE IRISHMAN AND HE HEARD WALKER'S VOICE.

REILLY? WHAT'S UP?

9

THAT SUDDEN FLASH OF LIGHT SHOWED THE BASE OF THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE STATUE OF GENESIS SWING OUTWARDS, DISCLOSING A NARROW OPENING THROUGH WHICH THE MAN REILLY HAD HIT WAS SQUEEZING.

10

REILLY LEAPED FORWARD JUST AS THE DOOR BEGAN TO CLOSE SLOWLY, AS THOUGH MOVED BY HEAVY WEIGHTS.
SEIZING HIS PISTOL, REILLY FIRED TWICE JUST AS THE DOOR SWUNG TO, LEAVING A SOLID BLANK WALL WHICH SHOWED NO TRACE OF AN OPENING.
11
DO THEY GET IAN AND DORIS?
12
BY THIS TIME THE REST OF THE PARTY HAD FILTERED INTO THE TEMPLE. THE BUTTER LAMPS ON THE ALTAR WERE LIGHTED AND A LANTERN BROUGHT.
13
WHAT'S THAT WHITE THING ON THE FLOOR?
IT'S DORIS' HANDKERCHIEF!
14

Isn't there something we can do? We can't just stand here and let those yellow rats run off with Ian and Scotus.
There's not much chance of breaking them but that does the trick is to try it. Has anyone any ideas?
15
Suddenly a flurry of rifle shots broke out in the direction of the gate. Reilly ran to the door of the temple and looked out.
The Cossacks are all running towards the gate. We left Murphy and Sandy Campbell on guard there. I'd better go see what's up.
16
Murphy turned to him as he entered.
There's an unholy gang of heathens out there. They come dusting up towards the gate and we let 'em have a burst of fire, and then they skinned tail-end Scat it!
19
Followed by Valgeti and Donald Campbell, Reilly reached the gate and tore up the steep stairs to the watch room.
17
18
Reilly looked out over the plain and saw various groups of nomads retreating out of rifle range. He saw them mount their horses and head back for the main caravan road.
Now what do you suppose they mean by that?
20
Continued.

GOOFO THE GREAT
BY ALGER
TONIGHT, MISSUS GLUTCH, I GO INTO FINE SOCIETY!
MR. HUH!
TONIGHT I MINGLE WITH ZE TRAVELERS' CLUB!
ZE OLD SAYING IS TRUE, MISSUS GLUTCH, TRAVEL IS BROADENING— AND I'M SICK OF NARROW, LITTLE PEOPLE!
DELIGHT!
MR. GOOFO, MR. LITTLEJOHN!
PLEASED!!
DIDN'T I MEET YOU IN CAIRO?
TRAVEL IS BROADENING!
DO YOU DANCE?
?
GAGE! DON'T EVER TRAVEL!

Larry, We'd Like To Have You,—But...

THEY THOUGHT THEY COULDN'T PUT HIM IN THE SCHOOL SHOW—

IF YOU SOUND ONLY SING OF GROCERIES FOR ALL SOME THINGS LARRY!
HOW ABOUT A SONG?
OH BOY! THAT'S GREAT!
HE'S A WOW! HE'LL BE THE HIT OF THE SHOW
GOSH! HOW DO YOU LEARN?
WITH THE HOHNER FREE INSTRUCTION BOOK! IT'S A CINCH!

AND LARRY AND HIS HARMONICA WERE THE HIT OF THE SHOW!

The boys didn't know Larry was an expert Harmonica player. But when they heard him they knew he would be the hit of the show. Good Harmonica players are always popular at parties and evenings—indoors and out-of-doors. Why don't you learn to play the harmonica? It's simple and easy with the new Hohner Harmonica Instruction Book—*It's absolutely Free!* Just sign and mail coupon below for your copy.

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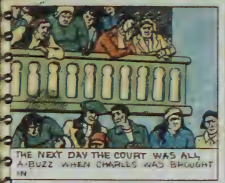
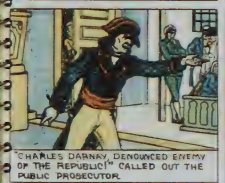
A TALE OF TWO CITIES

CHARLES DICKENS


THE NEXT DAY THE COURT WAS ALL A-BUZZ WHEN CHARLES WAS BROUGHT IN

BACK IN ONE CORNER SYDNEY CARTON WATCHED THE PROCEEDINGS.


"CHARLES DARNAY, DENOUNCED ENEMY OF THE REPUBLIC!" CALLED OUT THE PUBLIC PROSECUTOR.

THE PRESIDENT ASKED, "WAS THE ACCUSED OPENLY DENOUNCED OR SECRETLY?"

"OPENLY, PRESIDENT," THE PROSECUTOR ANSWERED.

"AND BY WHOM?" ASKED THE PRESIDENT.

"BY THREE PERSONS, ERNEST DEFARGE, THERESE DEFARGE AND ALEXANDRE MANETTE," CAME THE ANSWER.

SUDDENLY DOCTOR MANETTE JUMPED TO HIS FEET,—

"PRESIDENT, I PROTEST!" HE CRIED, "WHERE IS THE CONSPIRATOR WHO SAYS I DENOUNCE THE HUSBAND OF MY CHILD?"

QUICKLY MADAME DEFARGE MARCHED TO THE FRONT WITH EYES ABLAZE

"YOU DENOUNCED HIM IN THIS LETTER!" SHE SAID, THRUSTING THE DOCUMENT INTO THE HANDS OF THE PRESIDENT.

TURNING TO THE CROWD, SHE CRIED, "DOCTOR MANETTE WROTE THIS LETTER HIMSELF WHILE A PRISONER IN THE BASTILLE!"

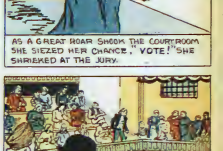
IT TELLS HOW HE WAS ONCE SUMMONED TO THE BEDSIDE OF A DYING GIRL WHO HAD BEEN OUTRAGED BY ONE OF THE EVREMONDES—

HER BROTHER, WHO HAD SOUGHT TO DEFEND HER, WAS CUT DOWN LIKE A DOG, AND ALL OF THAT FAMILY WAS HOUNDED TO DEATH EXCEPT ONE,—

SHE WAS A SISTER WHO WAS SMUGGLED AWAY—WHO LIVES!—WHO IS HERE TODAY!—I AM THAT SISTER! AND I DEMAND THE DEATH OF THE LAST OF THE EVREMONDES!

AS A GREAT ROAR SHOOK THE COURTROOM SHE SEIZED HER CHANCE. "VOTE!" SHE SHRIEKED AT THE JURY.

"CITIZEN PRESIDENT!" CRIED THE PROSECUTOR, "THE CITIZEN JURYMEN DEMAND THE DEATH OF THE PRISONER!"



"GRANTED," SAID THE PRESIDENT, "DEATH WITHIN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS!"

—CONTINUED—

FEDERAL MEN
by SIEGEL and SHUSTER
ATTENTION JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN! AS I ENTERED THE MEETING TODAY I DETECTED SOME GRUMBLING. IF YOU'VE ANY GRIEVANCE SPEAK UP!
O.K. -- WELL SPEAK UP!
I'LL SAY WE HAVE GRIEVANCES! HERE WE'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO HUNT DOWN GANGSTERS SINCE WE STARTED THIS BRANCH OF THE SERVICE AND WE HAVEN'T FOUND EVEN ONE! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? BLAME US FOR BEIN' DISGUSTED?
I'VE BEEN THINKIN' THE VERY SAME THING MYSELF, TIM! I'VE A SOLUTION! LET'S WALK ALONG THE STREET AND PRETEND THE FIRST MAN WE MEET IS A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL! WE'LL SHADOW HIM AND IN THIS WAY WE'LL BE PRACTICE!
SHELL!
LATER -- SPOTTING AN UNSUSPECTING PEDESTRIAN THE JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN GO INTO ACTION . . .
PSST! MUST WE FOLLOW HIM? I NEVER SAW A MORE INNOCENT LOOKING GUY IN ALL MY LIFE!
HUNDKEN! LOOK AS OR NOT HE'S OUR QUARRY AFTER HIM TIM!
AH! GOT 'IM!
SH

WHAT HAVE YOU TO REPORT ?
OUR MAN WENT INTO THAT STORE, BUT WE'VE GOT THE ENTRANCE WATCHED!
WITHIN THE STORE --
HERE'S YOUR CHANGE, SIR. WILL THAT BE ALL ?
YES, SORRY I HAD NOTHING SMALLER THAN A 10 BILL!
NO SOONER DOES THE MAN EMERGE FROM THE STORE WHEN THE TRAIL IS AGAIN TAKEN UP. --
THE JUNIOR DETECTIVES ARE SURPRISED TO NOTE WITHIN THE NEXT HALF-HOUR THAT WHILE THEIR QUARRY VISITS MANY STORES HE MAKES FEW PURCHASES
HMMM ! I WONDER IS THAT FELLA'S SO INNOCENT AFTER ALL!
HE ALWAYS EMERGES COUNTING BILLS -- BUT NEVER BUYS ANYTHING!
DRUG
CIGARS
GOOD GRIEF, TIM! WHERE'S YOUR BRAINS ? DON'T YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO HAVE YOUR BADGE IN EVIDENCE WHILE YOU'RE ON SECRET DUTY ?
GOSH! I'LL HAVE FORGOT ABOUT THAT!
TIM HASTILY HIDES HIS BADGE FROM VIEW -- BUT TOO LATE !
I'M SURE THAT WAS A JUNIOR OPERATIVE BADGE I GLIMPSED! -- SAY I WONDER IF THOSE KIDS ARE TRAILING ME? WELL, I'LL SOON FIND OUT!
LUNCH SIT.

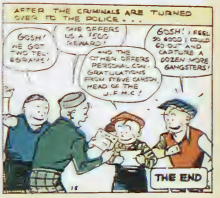
THERE'S NO DOUBT OF IT ! THEY ARE STALKING ME ! I'VE DODGED IN AND OUT OF SEVEN DIFFERENT ALLEYS, CLIMBED FOUR SEPARATE FENCES, AND STILL I CAN'T SHAKE THEM !
THE MAN QUICKLY TURNS INTO AN APPARENTLY ABANDONED BUILDING, WHERE HE MEETS THREE ASSOCIATES
HOW DID YA MAKE OUT, BURKE?
NEVER MIND THAT! I'M BEING FOLLOWED BY A BUNCH OF YOUNG SNOOPERS ! LET'S GET 'EM BEFORE THEY TIP OFF TH COPPERS
NO SOONER DO THE JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN STEALTHILY ENTER THE BUILDING THEN THEY ARE SEIZED !
TAKE YOUR PAWS OFF ME!
LET HIM ALONE!
QUIET YOU KIDS! YOU'RE OUR PRISONERS
SHUT YER TRAP!
LOOK! PRINTING-PRESSES AND TEN DOLLAR BILLS! THESE GUYS ARE COUNTERFEITERS!
AND THIS FELLA WAS EXCHANGING THE WORTHLESS BILLS FOR GOOD MONEY!
GET AN EYEFUL KIDS! HERE'S LIKE THE JOINT, 'CAUSE WE'RE LEAVIN' AN' YES-NOT
--AN' WHEN WE GO, WE'RE NOT LEAVIN' ANY WITNESSES TO SQUAWK TO THE COPS! -- BURKE! DORGAN! OUT WITH YER GUNS AN' LET 'EM HAVE IT!

A FEW MOMENTS EARLIER, TIM HAD SURREPTITIOUSLY TOSSED SEVERAL HANDFULS OF FAKE CURRENCY THRU A WINDOW

PART OF THE MOB RUSHES WITH IN THE BUILDING, UPSETTING THE COUNTERFEITER'S ARM!

THE PHONY BILLS FLOAT GAILY DOWN TO THE STREET! INSTANTLY NEAR-RIOT RULES AS A FRANTICALLY GATHERING MOB SCRAMBLES FOR POSSESSION OF THEM!

AFTER THE CRIMINALS ARE TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE...


GOSH! HE GOT US TEN BRANDS!
SHE OFFERS US A FOUR WEEKS!
AND THE OTHER OFFERS PERSONAL CONGRATULATIONS FROM THE CHIEF HEAD OF THE F.B.I.M.C.!
GOSH! I FEEL SO GOOD I COULD CAPTURE A DOZEN MORE GANGSTERS!
THE END

JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB!

LAST month we closed our monthly letter to the Members of the *Junior Federal Men Club* with a promise to devote some time this month to outlining some practical methods by which an Independent Operator, working alone, can be of definite service to the United States Federal Men. And now we propose to keep our promise.

As we have stated in previous issues, the chief duty of a *Junior Federal Man* is to act as a secret scout of the government. He must keep his eyes and ears open and report all significant information to the law-enforcing groups in his community.

Did you ever stop to think, for example, what an enormous help you could be to the police if you were to become an expert in identifying automobiles and automobile license plates? It is well known that criminals generally use cars to escape from the scene of a crime. Often they speed past hundreds of people who do not have the presence of mind to note the make of the car, the number of the license plate, or the state in which it was issued. If the police would appreciate it if an alert young *Junior Federal Man*, who had trained himself to make such observations, had been on the spot and could give them clearly just this information! This information would, of course, be printed in all the papers and wide-awake *Junior Federal Men* throughout the entire country would undertake to watch for the next appearance of the escaping car.

Any Independent Operator who has patience and perseverance can become an expert in this field, and in doing so, he is laying the ground-work for being of inestimable service to his country and to his community. If this type of Junior Federal work appeals to you, here is the way to begin:

Every State in the Union has different colored license plates. The first thing an expert must learn is to distinguish the color of different states by merely seeing the colors. We suggest that every Junior Federal Man start with a small notebook in which all the states are listed. Leave a blank space after each name in which the color of the plates can be listed as you find them. People do so much traveling from State to State these days, that it will not be long before your observer will have collected this data in his book for every State.

Now you must begin to practice close observation. Take a quick look at a passing car, turn your head as you do so, write down the number of the license plate. This may be hard to do at first but you will quickly improve with practice. When you can do this, try counting to ten before writing it down. Gradually lengthen the time and you will find that eventually you can remember the number easily without writing it down at all.

The last step is to learn to distinguish different makes of cars without reading the name on the little plate in front or on the back of the car. This takes a great deal of study and close observation, but you will find that each make of car has some feature which makes it different from every other make. Most boys enjoy this part of the work immensely.

When you can do all this, you are an Expert Automobile Observer. Here if you will watch the papers carefully for all information about cars driven by escaping criminals, sooner or later your great chance to help Uncle Sam's Federal Men will come.

There are many other ways in which an Independent Operator who prefers to work alone, can do really valuable work. If, for example, you are fortunate enough to own a camera, by all means learn to use it well. Practice getting rapid action pictures especially, for some day you may get an opportunity to snap a picture of a hold-up or an accident which will enable the police to pin the guilt unerringly on the criminal or the hit-and-run driver. Snapshots of strangers or of suspicious - looking characters may also prove of real importance at some later date.

In a previous issue of NEW ADVENTURE COMICS we mentioned the importance of making maps of your neighborhoods. We repeat it this month because we want to emphasize the fact that these maps may be just as valuable to Independent Operators as they are to *Junior Federal Man* Units. Be sure to include in your maps all the houses, alleyways, empty lots and the streets and State highways in your immediate neighborhood. If you know another *Junior Federal Man* who lives in this area mark his home with a star. Mark the local police station with two stars.

Every Junior Federal Man should have a strong box with a lock in which he can keep all his equipment and data. If you do not have something of this sort, it is easy enough to make one for yourself and you can purchase a small lock for very little money at any hardware store. This is invaluable for keeping your license plate

data, your films and negatives, your maps and all the rest of your equipment. If enough of you would like to know how to make an especially good strong box, we will be glad to give you all details in our Club pages.

We have had splendid letters this month from many of our Independent Operators. We wish to commend the following men who have written us especially helpful letters. They are:

Special Operator No. 64, J. P. Pringle of Jamaica, New York.

Special Operator No. 1300, James Barrick, of Chicago, Ill.

Special Operator No. 1243, James Smith of Sea Francisco, California.

Special Operator No. 1290, Alton Vandyke, of Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

Special Operator No. 1348, Jackie Woldeck, of Huntington, W. Va.

Special Operator No. 1429, Wilford Bolley, of Shongaloo, La.

Special Operator No. 1430, Percy Couch, Laureen, South Carolina.

Special Operator No. 1205, Bill Lowery, of Twin Rivers, N. Canada.

We liked these letters particularly because each one of them gave us some hints about the sort of things Club Members would like to read about in our Club Pages.

For example, Special Operator No. 1300, James Barrick, made the suggestion that we have a special J. F. M. C. code to which every Member of the Club would have the key. James thinks that this system would be better than having each group of members work out their own code. We would like to know what some of the rest of you think of this suggestion. If a majority of you agree with James, we will develop one for you in the near future and begin sending you messages in code.

Special Operator No. 1348, Jackie Woldeck, told us that he would like to know how to make plaster casts of footprints. This is an excellent suggestion which we will be glad to follow up if enough of you show by your letters that you would be interested in reading such articles.

So you see it is all up to you. The Club pages are designed largely to giving you the kind of information which your letters show that you are interested in. Do not hesitate to ask questions, and you may be sure that we will answer as many of them as we can in each issue of the magazine.

This month we have given almost all of our space to things that will be especially interesting to Independent Operators. But we do not want our J. F. M. C. Units to think that we have forgotten them. We are very proud of the fine work they are doing and we hope that we will have more and more of them as time goes on. Remember that each boy who gets three boys to join our Club becomes a J. F. M. C. Lieutenant in charge of a Secret Outpost. Each boy who gets five new Members to join under his command becomes a Captain in charge of a Squad. When a boy gets ten new Members he becomes a Division Commander and he may appoint Captains and Lieutenants to help him with his duties. These are the highest ranking officers on our staff and we need many, many more of them to make our organization a success.

Yours for law and order,

STEVE CARSON.

Here's Your Chance to Join the Junior FEDERAL MEN Club

Every real, red-blooded American boy wants to join in the great fight against lawlessness.

Steve Carson's JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN Club is enlisting thousands of boys in this cause. Fill out the coupon at the right and send for YOUR badge and Membership Certificate right away!

Steve Carson,
J. F. M. C. Headquarters,
422 Fourth Ave., New York City.

Dear Steve:

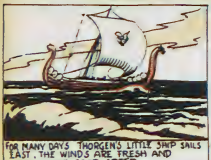
Please enlist me as a member of your JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. I want to help you promote Law and Order. Enclosed is 10 cents, for which please send me my Badge, Certificate and Operator's Number.

Name _____ *Age* _____

Address _____

City and State _____

The VIKINGS by ANTHONY



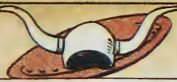
FOR MANY DAYS THORGEN'S LITTLE SHIP SAILS EAST. THE WINDS ARE FRESH AND THEY MAKE GOOD SPEED—

IVAR IS KEPT PRISONER BELOWDECKS UNDER CLOSE GUARD—

SUNGRID ALSO KEPT PRISONER LEST SHE ATTEMT TO FREE IVAR—

FINALLY THE SHORE OF GREENLAND ARE SIGHTED. THORGEN DRAGS SUNGRID ON DECK TO SEE HER FUTURE HOME—

THORGEN'S FATHER, THE AGED BJORN, AND ALL HIS PEOPLE GIVE THORGEN AND HIS MEN A WARM WELCOME—



IVAR IS BOUND AND THROWN INTO A DUNGEON WHICH HARBORS MANY CAPTIVES —

MEANWHILE THORGEN TELLS BJORN OF HIS INTENTION TO WED SUNGRID. BJORN APPROVES AND A GREAT WEDDING IS PLANNED —

THE ENTIRE COLONY PREPARES FOR A GREAT FEAST THE WEDDING IS TO TAKE PLACE IN THREE DAYS TIME —

IVAR AND OTHER PRISONERS TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE EXCITEMENT TO PLAN THEIR ESCAPE ON THE NIGHT OF THE WEDDING —

KNOWING NOTHING OF THESE PLANS SUNGRID IS IN DISPAIR... THE WEDDING NIGHT ARRIVES AND SHE IS CONDUCTED TO THE GREAT FEASTING TABLE

CAL 'N' ALEC
by R.A.BURLEY
HEY, BUDDY! CAN YUH SPARE A BITE TO EAT?
SHORE, STRANGER, GLAD TO DO IT. GIT ME SOME MORE BEANS, ALEC!
SOON AS I KILL THIS SNAKE!
ME AND ME SON IS NEWCOMERS TO DIS HAINGOUT WE'RE TRAVELLIN' FOR OUR HEALTH, SEE?
SAY, MISTER I'M NOT MIS—
SHUT UP YUH LITTLE BRAT OR I'LL WORK OUT ON YUH AGAIN!
YES SIR
GRAB A COUPLA PLATES, PARDNER, AND SQUAT YERSELVES DOWN
WE GOT PLENTY O' BEANS AND BACON IF THAT'LL DO YUH!
TANKS, PALS. DEANS IS SWELL
HOW OLD IS YER BOY?
HE'S SIX FER-UG-NINE—OH YES, HE'S SEVEN!
HMM!
I'M SEVEN!
DAT OLD WHISKERS SMELLS A RAT!
LOOK OUT, KID, THERE MIGHT BE SNAKES IN THEM BUSHES! WELL, I'M MUCH OBLIGED TO YOUSE GUYS FER DE GRUB, AND NOW—

STICK 'EM UP! SURE, I SNATCHED THE KID, BUT YOUSE MUGS AIN'T GONNA LIVE TO SQUEAL ON ME!
HE'S A KIDNAPPER, CAL!
LOOK OUT! RATTLESNAKE!
CLICK!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
C'MON CAL, HIS GUN'S EMPTY! SON, DID YOU THROW THAT DEAD SNAKE OUT?
SMART GUYS, HUH? WELL I GOT ANOTHER CLIP OF AMMUNITION, SO DON'T START NOTHIN
SURE! HE'S SCARED OF SNAKES
DROP THAT POP-GUN OR I'LL CHOP YUH LOOSE FROM YER EARS!
HEY! BE CAREFUL WITH THAT AXE!
—N THEN HE CAME IN THE NIGHT AND TOOK ME AWAY FROM HOME
LOOKS LIKE I'LL NEED A PIECE OF ROPE
ARE YOU TAKING ME BACK TO MY DADDY?
STRAIGHT TO YOUR DADDY, SON
YES, I SAW THE BOY'S PICTURE IN THAT WEEK OLD NEWSPAPER. THIS HOMBRE WAS HOLDIN' HIM FER $50,000 RANSOM
IF IT WASN'T FER THE REWARD WE'LL GIT, I'D HANG HIM RIGHT NOW!
$50,000

JONAH JONES

by White Ellsworth

... BUT— AN URCHIN INTENT UPON DEVOURING THE TENDER PULP OF A BANANA, CARELESSLY TOSSES THE SKIN OF THE DELICIOUS FRUIT UPON THE SIDEWALK IN THE PATH OF JONAH JONES.

OKAY--JOE--HE'S ABOARD! LET'S GO!
AMBU
NEWS FLASH! DOG BITES AMBULANCE!
CRASH
AMBULANCE
YOU SAY HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN JUST A FEW MONTHS, DOCTOR?
OH, YES -- HE'S STILL GOT A COUPLE OF UN BROKEN BONES
NOW CONTINUE RIGHT ARM WAVE UNINJURED, MR. JONES, YOU ARE STILL ABLE TO WRITE CHECKS TO PAY YOUR HOSPITAL BILLS
THE CAMEO
YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD PATIENT FOR SIX MONTHS, MR. JONES, AND WE'RE SORRY TO LOSE YOU!
THANK YOU
RIPE BANANAS
25¢
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND I WISH TO BUY SOME ACCIDENT INSURANCE BUT FOR THIS GENTLEMAN
NO TROUBLE AT ALL
BANANAS, EH?!

ARE YOU HANDICAPPED?

DR DAVID LIVINGSTONE 1813

HE WAS BORN IN ENGLAND. AT THE AGE OF TEN HE HAD TO WORK IN A FACTORY. ALTHOUGH WEARY IN THE EVENINGS HE WOULD ATTEND NIGHT SCHOOL. LONGING TO BE AN EXPLORER AND PHYSICIAN HE STUDIED TIRELESSLY. IN 1841 HE WENT TO THE SOUTHERN PART OF AFRICA.

DISTRESSED AT THE SIGHT OF CHAINED SLAVES SOMETIMES PURPOSELY SUNK IN THE OCEAN, HE DETERMINED TO ABOLISH SLAVERY BY EDUCATING THE NATIVES. WARNED THAT THE HOTTENTOTS WERE DANGEROUS, HE NEVERTHELESS SETTLED AMONG THEM AND DISREGARDING DANGERS, TAUGHT THEM CIVILIZATION.

HE HELPED THEM FIGHT DISEASE AND BROUGHT PEACE BETWEEN TRIBES. TRAVELING FROM ONE TRIBE TO ANOTHER HE DISCOVERED NEW LANDS, LAKES, RIVERS AND MOUNTAINS, BECAME A GREAT ZOOLOGIST — HE GREW DANGEROUSLY ILL, BUT REFUSED TO RETURN TO ENGLAND. HIS FRIENDS THOUGHT HIM DEAD, BUT SIR HENRY MORTON STANLEY, AN EXPLORER, SENT TO LEARN THE TRUTH, DISCOVERED LIVINGSTON, ILL AND TIRED BUT HAPPY IN HIS WONDERFUL WORK. HIS PLAYGROUND WAS A FACTORY, HIS RECREATION WAS A NIGHT SCHOOL. YET DR LIVINGSTON BECAME ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE LEADERS AND EXPLORERS OF ALL TIMES.

INTERNATIONAL GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB

IN THESE troubled days with war clouds hovering menacingly over Europe and Asia, the world have begun in our *International Good Neighbor Club*, seems more important than ever. In forming our Club we have assumed that the hatred of Nations for one another is due, in a large measure, to the fact that fundamentally they do not understand and know each other well. And, because they do not understand, they begin to fear and then to hate each other.

The purpose of the *Good Neighbor Club* is to give youngsters in every land opportunities for learning at first hand just what their neighbors in other countries are like. We are trying to accomplish this through our Pen-Pal Department. We encourage our Members to write in and ask for the names and addresses of fellow Members. In this way they are able to learn a great deal about the folk-ways of various countries and to acquire a new respect for them born of greater understanding.

Right from the start our plan has met with enthusiastic support, and the list of Members to whom we have supplied Pen-Pals is growing with astonishing rapidity. We have had some difficulty, it is true, in filling the requests of those who have asked for Pen-Pals in non-English-speaking countries, due to the fact that our magazines are printed only in English. But we have had enormous success in finding Pen-Pals for those who have asked to write to people living in the United States and Canada. And more often than not we have been able to comply with requests for Pen-Pals in English-speaking foreign countries such as England, Australia, South Africa, etc. Soon we hope to be able to fill every request without delay.

We wish that we could tell you all about the Pen-Pals we have found for our Members in the last month, but unfortunately we are too limited in our space. We make no mention of the American and Canadian Pen-Pals we have brought together because there have been so many of these that we would not know where to begin. But here are a few of our more distant Members for whom we have found Pen-Pals:

Correspondence has been arranged between A.K.C. Peer of Natal in South Africa and Doris O'Connor of Peabody, Massachusetts. Also between Filameno Ramos of Negros Occidental in the Philippine Islands and Ruth McCormick of Kansas City, Missouri. George Hickmott of Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, has also found a grand Pen-Pal in Alasdair Macdonald of Palmerston, New Zealand.

The best of it all is that it is not only grand fun but it also has a really constructive purpose. When you join the Good Neighbor Club, you not only open the way to an interesting and enjoyable pastime, but you also have the satisfaction of knowing you are doing your part towards advancing the cause of International Good Neighborliness.

So do send in your application today. We need the support of every one of you and we guarantee you will enjoy your Membership in our Club.

Yours,
ANN LESLIE.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION
International Good Neighbor Club

Secretary, International GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB, NEW ADVENTURE COMICS Magazine, 432 Fourth Ave., N. Y. C

Dear Sir:—

Please enroll me as a member of the International GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB. I enclose 10c to cover mailing charge for my Button and Membership Certificate, and promise to abide by the Club's rule:

To do everything in my power to firmly establish friendly relations between my country and the other countries of the world.

Name ..... Age .....

Nationality .....

Street .....

Town .....

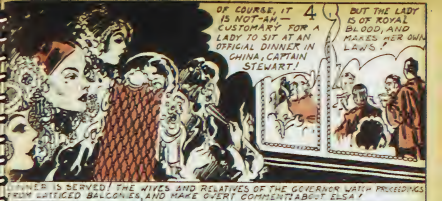
THE MONASTERY OF THE BLUE GOD

THE CHINESE GOVERNOR AT KALGAN SENDS FIFTY CAVALRY TO CAPTURE STEWART. THE GOVERNOR IS TOLD BY VON BOLANDER AND SLOTNY THAT STEWART IS AIDING HIS ENEMY, THE MAD BARON UNGERN VON STERNBERG. STEWART CAPTURES THE CAVALRY. AND, IRONICALLY, HE AND HIS COMPANIONS BECOME THE GOVERNOR'S GUESTS!

1 A SERVANT PRECEDES STEWART, ELSA, MILLER AND DRENOFF TO THE DINING HALL.

2 THEY ARE MET AT THE ENTRANCE BY THE GOVERNOR. STEWART INTRODUCES HIS COMPANIONS!

3


OF COURSE, IT IS NOT-AH, CUSTOMARY FOR A LADY TO SIT AT AN OFFICIAL DINNER IN CHINA, CAPTAIN STEWART!
4
BUT THE LADY IS OF ROYAL BLOOD, AND A LAW UNTO HER OWN LAWS, PER-
DINNER IS SERVED! THE WIVES AND RELATIVES OF THE GOVERNOR WATCH PROCEEDINGS FROM LATTICED BALCONIES, AND MAKE QUIET COMMENT ABOUT ELSA!

THE GOVERNOR IMPLIES THAT YOU OUGHT TO DINE WITH THE WOMEN RELATIVES-BUT I DON'T INTEND TO HAVE YOU SEE THE INTRICACIES OF THEIR QUARTERS!
5
AH, THE SHARK FINS ARE ESPECIALLY TASTY TONIGHT!
SHARK FINS-YES INDEED!
6
THE DINNER IS ELABORATE. BIRDS NEST SOUP, SHARK FINS, MUSHROOMS, BAMBOO SHOOTS! FISH, ROAST DUCK,

WHAT DID I TELL YA? SHARK FINS! HA! HA!
7
TELL ME GOVERNOR, WHAT IS THIS BORTSON WELL?
AH, THE BORTSON WELL! UMPH! IT IS A PLACE OF BAD OMEN!
8
SOON THE GOVERNOR IS GORGED WITH FOOD AND STRONG TEA-HE BECOMES EXPANSIVE-

IT IS CALLED THE PLACE OF THE SKULL, TOO— NEAR IT IS THE MONASTERY OF THE BLUE GOD! VERY WEALTHY THE BLUE GOD! UMPH! A PERFUME IN STAR SAPPHIRES THEY SAY.
9
THE BLUE GOD! WHAT IS HE?
NO ONE KNOWS - HIS PRIESTS GUARD HIM WELL! THEY MOVE AMONG US DAY AND NIGHT LOOKING ABOUT AND REPORTING STRANGERS —
10
ELSA IS FASCINATED BY THE FAT GOVERNOR
11
AND THEY'RE PROBABLY HUNTING YOU NOW! I HOPE THEY DON'T KILL YOU ON MY TERRITORY— UMPH!
12
HA! HA! GOVERNOR! YOU'RE TELLING ME CHILDREN'S TALES!
YOU THINK SO? A SWEDISH SCIENTIST WENT TO THE BORTSON WELL TWO OR THREE YEARS AGO - HE TOO, LAUGHED AT WARNINGS - BUT HE DIED HORRIBLY AT THE HANDS OF THE BLUE GOD!
13
SEEKING INFORMATION ABOUT THE BLUE GOD, STEWART LEADS THE GOVERNOR ON—
AS YOU SHALL DIE MY FRIEND! AS - YOU - SHALL - D-I-E- HA! HA! HO! HO! UMPH!
14
THE GOVERNOR ROCKS BACK AND FORTH IN SADISTIC GLEE!
I WRITE THIS IN THE SHADOW OF THE BLUE GOD BEFORE HE COME FOR ME - THIS SAPPHIRE IS ONE OF THOUSANDS WEST OF THE BORTSON WELL WHERE THE TIP OF THE SKULL FALLS AT EVENING - BEWARE OF THE BLUE GOD - THEY COME FOR ME GOD-BYE
15
AS THE GOVERNOR RAMBLES ON, STEWART VIVIDLY RECALLS ELSA'S SILKEN CYLINDER WITH ITS MESSAGE FROM HER FATHER!

6
THANK YOU FOR THE EXCELLENT DINNER, GOVERNOR, AND FOR YOUR GENTLE SOLICITUDE FOR MY SAFETY! GOOD NIGHT.
LATER THE MEAL IS FINISHED, STEWART IS COLDLY CRITICAL AS THEY LEAVE THE GOVERNOR—
17
WELL, IT'S PLAIN THAT I CAN EXPECT NO FLOWERS FROM THAT GOVERNOR WHEN THE BLUE BIRD GETS HIS!
THE TRIO GO TO THEIR QUARTERS.
18
YOU SEE, THIS AFTERNOON, THE GOVERNOR OVERHEARD THAT VUN BULANGER AND HIS FRIEND SLOTNY HAD RECEIVED ORDERS FROM THE GOVERNOR AT KUEI-HUA TO ASSUME, ORDERS TO HAVE US KILLED, AND TWO WE WERE BANDITS
HE WON'T STOP AT NOTHIN
POISON MY THAT BIRD!
OH, HOW CRUEL WE!
THE NEXT MORNING, BEFORE LEAVING THE YAMEN, STEWART TELLS THE REST ABOUT THE TREACHERY OF VUN BULANGER—
19
SO I THINK IT BETTER GIVE KUEI-HUA A WIDE BERTH AND STRIKE INTO THE DESERT THROUGH THE BORDER COUNTRY. WE'LL NEED PLENTY OF CAMEL SUPPLIES
20
I TELL YOU, DRENOFF, YOU TAKE THE TRAIN TO KUEI-HUA AND GET GAS AND FIVE CAMELS AND CARTS - TAKE EVERYTHING TO PAI-LING MIAO - THREE WILL MEET YOU THERE
RIGHT-O, CAPN STEWART
STEWART SHOWS DRENOFF THE MAP—
21
GOOD-BYE, GOVERNOR! WE'LL SEND YOU THE BLUE GOD BY WIRELESS!
(GOOD-BYE)
GOOD-BYE! YOU WILL NOT GET FAR MY FRIEND—
THE FOUR BID THE GOVERNOR ADIEU
—TO BE CONTINUED—

LAUGHING AT LIFE

DON'T TELL ANYONE BUT I WANTS JUST A CLOTH I USED TO WIPE MY BRUSHES OFF!
I'D LIKE TO KNOW THAT GOLF BALL IN ALCOHOL!
SAY YEP MAY I USE THE MAGIC CARPET TONIGHT TO TAKE MY GIRL TO THE FRATERNITY DANCE IN BAGDAD?
WHY, THAT'S RIDICULOUS! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'VE BEEN IN JAIL?

Don Coyote

by RA'BURLEY

STUMBLE INN
LET US ENTER YONDER HOSTELRY AND HAVE A SWIG OF SUMPN, MY GOOD LADS
A GOODLY SUGGESTION, MIORD. I COULD BEND A MEAN ELBOW RIGHT NOW
THOU AND ME BOTH!

WOTTA TOUGH LOOKIN' GUMS MIORD.
AH! THOU TELLIN' ME! BUT DON COYOTE AIN'T SCARED! (NOT MUCH, ANYWAY)
HERE THOU ART, BUDDY! WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?
HEY!! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SERVICE?
THOU MOD ME! PAY UP OR I'LL MOD UP D JOINT WIT' THEE!
THOU AND AN REGIMENT OM AMIGH I WAS JUS HIDDIN' YUR
BANG

THREE MUGS OF BUTTERMILK, PRITHEE.. IT AIN'T TOO MUCH TROUBLE
OKAY—THREE BUTTERMILKS!
THREE BUTTER-MILKS!
THREE BUTTER-MILKS!

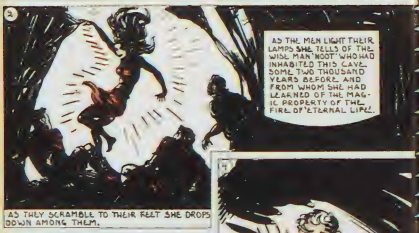
SHOW THEE-IF I'M A SISSY, THOU
IDGY MAN MOUNTAIN! WOULDST
OU HAVE A POKE IN THE
SNOOT?
OH! OH!
WHAT A
TOUGH
GUY!
AW, COOL OFF, GRANDPOP!
REMEMBER THY
BLOOD PRESSURE!
WHOOSH!!
HAAAH!! FAT KNAVE! JUST FOR THAT
I'M GONNA MOW THEE DOWN!
TUT! TUT!
SAY
NOT SO!
A NICE LOOKIN' SWORD THOU HAST! I'D
BETTER TAKE IT ERE THEE
CUT THYSELF
SPLRUFF!!!
ETHINKS THE GREAT
ON COYOTE IS
A TOUGH
SPOT.
THOU
SAID IT!
PAPA SPANK!
OUCH!
WHACK!!
HERE, GIMME THAT STUFF!
VERILY, IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE
GOTTA CROWN
SOMEBODY
WITH IT
HOU BIG
TIFF!
CRASH!
AND
THAT'S
THAT!
HAW! HAW!
HAHAHAHAAAH!!
THAT'S ONE ON ME!
WAITER!
BRING US FOUR
BUTTERMILKS!
YOU GUY
MUST BE
NUTS

SHE

by H. RIDER HAGGARD

ILLUSTRATED EVERY FRIDAY

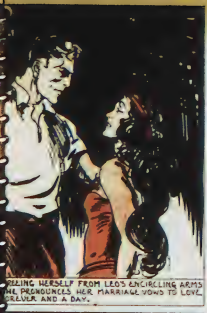
JOURNEYING TO THE FIRE OF ETERNAL LIFE, HOLLY, LEO AND JOB - WITH SHE AS GUIDE - PASS OVER A HIGH PRECARIOUS EDGE OF ROCK AND COME TO WHAT SEEMS A BLACK YAWNING CAVE. SHE DROPS EACH OF THE MEN SAFELY ONTO A SHALLOW CAVERN FLOOR.


2
AS THE MEN LIGHT THEIR LAMPS SHE TELLS OF THE WISE MAN NOOT WHO HAD INHABITED THIS CAVE, SOME TWO THOUSAND YEARS BEFORE, AND FROM WHOM SHE HAD LEARNED OF THE MAGIC PROPERTY OF THE FIRE OF ETERNAL LIFE!

AS THEY SCRAMBLE TO THEIR FEET SHE DROPS DOWN AMONG THEM.

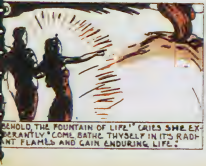
BEFORE WE DESCEND TO THE FIRE, MY KALLIKRATES TELL ME THOU DOST LOVE ME AND FORGIVE MY SINS," SHE ASKS LEO.

EMBRACING HER LEO REPLIES, "I FORGIVE THE DEATH OF USTANE. THE REST IS BETWEEN THEE AND THY MAKER."

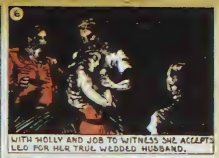


FREEING HERSELF FROM LEO'S ENCIRCLING ARMS SHE PRONOUNCES HER MARRIAGE VOWS TO LOVE, FOREVER AND A DAY.

THEY ENTER AN ENORMOUS CAVERN, BATHED IN A RUDDY GLOW.

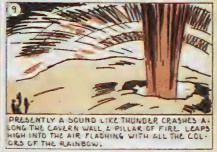


"BEHOLD, THE FOUNTAIN OF LIFE!" CRIES SHE EXPECTANTLY "COME, BATHE THYSELF IN ITS RADIANT FLAMES AND GAIN ENDURING LIFE."

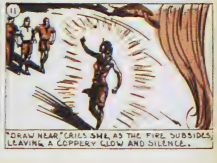


WITH MOLLY AND JOE TO WITNESS SHE ACCEPTS LEO FOR HER TRUE WEDDED HUSBAND.

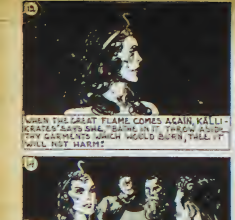
IN HIGH SPIRITS THE SMALL PARTY TROOPS DOWN INTO THE VERY BOWELS OF THE EARTH.

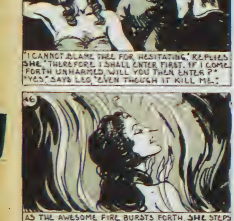


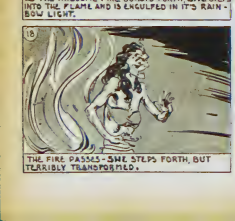
PRESENTLY A SOUND LIKE THUNDER CRASHES ALONG THE CAVERN WALL & PILLAR OF FIRE LEAPS HIGH INTO THE AIR FLASHING WITH ALL THE COLORS OF THE RAINBOW.



"DRAW NEAR" CRIES SHE AS THE FIRE SUBSIDES, LEAVING A COPPERY GLOW AND SILENCE.


13.
WHEN THE GREAT FLAME COMES AGAIN, KALLIKRATES," SAYS SHE, "BATHE IN IT. THROW ASIDE THY GARMENTS WHICH WOULD BURN, THAT IT WILL NOT HARM."

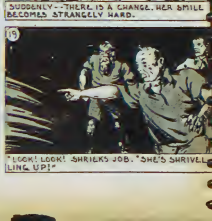

14.
"I CANNOT BLAME THEE FOR HESITATING," REPLIES SHE. "THEREFORE, I SHALL ENTER FIRST. IF I COME FORTH UNHARMED, WILL YOU THEN ENTER?" "YES," SAYS LEO, "EVEN THOUGH IT KILL ME."


16.
AS THE AWESOME FIRE BURSTS FORTH, SHE STEPS INTO THE FLAME AND IS ENCULPED IN IT'S RAINBOW LIGHT.

18.
THE FIRE PASSES - SHE STEPS FORTH, BUT TERRIBLY TRANSFORMED.

15.
"I AM NO COWARD," ANSWERS LEO, "BUT HOW DO I KNOW THAT THE FLAME WILL NOT UTTERLY DESTROY ME SO THAT I LOSE MYSELF AND THEE ALSO?"

17.
FROM AFAR COMES THE CRASHING SOUND OF THE FIRE, FEELING CLOSER AND CLOSER. "PREPARE," PREPARE," MURMURS SHE, KISSING LEO'S BROW.

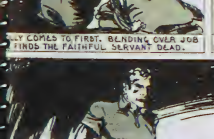

17.
SUDDENLY - THERE IS A CHANGE. HER SMILE BECOMES STRANGELY HARD.

19.
"LOOK! LOOK! SHRIEKS JOB. "SHE'S SHRIVELLING UP!"

LLER AND SMALLER GROWS SHE, HER SKIN
ERING UP INTO A MILLION WRINKLES.

FALLS UPON HER FACE AND LIES STILL.

LY COMES TO FIRST. BLENDING OVER JOB
FINDS THE FAITHFUL SERVANT DEAD.



LAST LEO RESPONDS SITTING UP. HE LOOKS TIRED AND WEAK. "WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW,
LD FELLOW?" HE ASKS LISTLESSLY.

AT LAST KAIDING HER HEAD WITH AN EFFORT
SHE GASPS, "PERHAPS I'M NOT KALLIKRATES FOR I
SHALL COME AGAIN AND ONCE MORE BE BEAUTIFUL"

OVERCOME WITH THE EXTREMITY OF HORROR
HOLLY AND LEO DROP FAINTING TO THE FLOOR.

HURRYING TO LEO HOLLY BEGINS ABOUT REVIV-
ING HIS UNCONSCIOUS COMPANION.

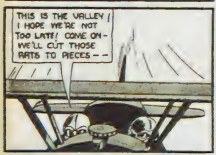
CHIKKO CHAKKO

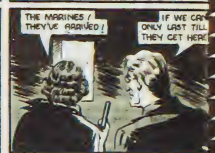
by ELLIS EDWARDS

IT IS A GOOD SCHEME- MY FRIENDS -- BUT- YOU FORGET TWO OR THREE THINGS!
LOOPIE STILL LIVES - I STILL LIVE - AND I AM HUNGRY!
LET HIM GO-- HE ARGUES TOO MUCH!
I WILL BARK AT HIM AND HE WILL RUN LIKE A COWARD!
WHAT? LOOPIE IS FRIGHTENED AT ME? I NOT SO DEAD AS THAT!
EVEN IF I WAS DEAD I WOULD COME BACK TO DO THIS!
SHRIKE
RECORD SO SOARS! YOU DIED - HE KILLS ME FOR SPORT!
SO! NOW I DIE-LAUGHING!

DALE DARING
by Will Ely

JUST AS CHANCES LOOKED PRETTY SLIM FOR DALE, HER FATHER, CAPTAIN BREWSTER AND ALI, WE SEE A SQUADRON OF PLANES OF THE COASTAL MARINE ARRIVING IN THE VALLEY OF LOST ONES AS DAWN BREAKS THE BATTLE HAS REACHED A DESPERATE PITCH---



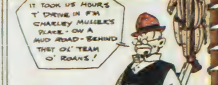


TSIN LEE'S MEN, STILL INTENT ON THEIR PREY, ARE TAKEN COMPLETELY UNAWARES--
RRRAT TAT TAT
RRAT TAT-TAT
TAKE COVER, MEN! HERE THEY COME AGAIN!

AGAIN THE MARINES MAKE HAVOC AMONGST THE ARMY OF TSIN LEE
THEY CAN'T HOPE TO LAST AGAINST THAT VERY LONG-
BETTER THEY THAN US—
GET CLOSE TO THE AMMUNITION SHACK—THEN THEY DARE NOT FIRE AT US WITHOUT HITTING THEIR FRIENDS—
HERE THEY COME! IF THEY GET HERE WE ARE LOST! GIVE IT TO THEM—
AGAIN TSIN LEE'S MEN GO DOWN UNDER THE WITHERING FIRE FROM THE PLANES AND THE SHACK——
TO BE CONTINUED—
21

Ol' Oz Bopp

BY ALGER



'N SEEE WASHT A PLUCKED EYEBROW, RID FINGERNAIL OR TORNAMENT WAVE T' BE FOUND!!
'N FOLKS CAME FR FAR 'N WEAR T' SEE TH' NEW SODY FOUNTAIN AT DOC TURNER'S DRUG STORE.
PHUTT
'N LAURA WALES WOULDN KISS JOE PARKER 'CAUSE THEY WASN'T ENGAGED.
'N BO BLEDSOE HAD TH' BIGGEST COLLECTION O' TOBACKER TAGS IN TOWN!!
'N FOLKS GOT SO FIRED UP THUT THANKSGIVIN' WHEN TURKEYS WENT UP T' FIFTEEN CENTS A POUND!!
HI, OZ!! HOW YUH DOIN, BIG BOY?
BOYS, THINGS HAS SPEEDED UP!
YEAH
IT SEEMS T' TAKE YOU T' BRING 'EM HOME.
JUST AS LONG-CHOPS HOME!

★ MOVIES ★

By I. W. MAGOVERN

SUPPOSE somebody—a geography teacher for example—said to you: "Locate Hollywood." What would you say? We get thinking about that, and we think the answer should be something like this: "Hollywood is a city in California, bounded on the west by the Santa Monica Mountains, on the north by agents, on the east by options, and on the south by the San Diego World's Fair, which is over now, and which hardly anybody in Hollywood went to see anyhow, on account of the fact that you can see a better show right on the streets of the Cinema City any day in the week." And if you don't like that definition, here's another: "Hollywood is a mirage-land in the middle of California, completely surrounded by a sea of autographseekers."

That's pretty silly, isn't it? Well, we promise not to do it again. Instead, just let's talk about motion pictures and the folks who are in them.

There haven't been many good mystery pictures around the theatres for some time now. They seem to come in bunches like bananas. Probably the reason for that lies in the fact that there haven't been many good mystery plays on New York's Broadway, whence come all good little mystery plays to be put on long strips of celluloid in the film-factories of Hollywood.

Quite a few seasons ago there were lots of mysteries luring people into theatres in New York, and one of them was a chilling called "The Cat and the Canary." Universal Pictures bought the story, but for some reason never bothered making a

Joe E. Brown does erratic collar and crown for his new RKO picture, "Fit for A King"
Laugh, crown, laugh.

motion picture out of it. Recently somebody at the studio must have found the old script, covered with several inches of dust, lying in a neglected shelf in the scenario department, so now, at long last, "The Cat And The Canary" will be made into a film. If you like that sort of thing, we'd advise you to watch for it. Universal has always enjoyed the reputation in the trade of being about the best maker of so-called "horror-films." Boo!

For those of you who like songand-dance pictures, Warner Bros. are making "Hollywood Hotel" with their head singing man, Dick Powell, crooning his way through the principal role. Benny Goodman, who has one of the best-known swing bands in the nation, will lead his orchestra through some hot rhythms in the picture, too. There'll be a leading lady in the film, of course, but for the life of use we can't think of her name at the moment, so her identity will have to come to you as something of a surprise.

Did you ever hear of Gracie Fields? She's one of England's best known and most loved comediennes, though few people in America even know who she is. Mr. Darryl Zanuck, who does everything at 20th Century-Fox but scrub the floors, felt that Miss Fields' talents should not remain unknown to the American public, so he signed her to make some pictures, both here and in England, for his company. The first will be filmed in the English studios, and our old friend Victor McLaglen is already in the "old country" to take part in the festivities. We'll have to make it a point to see Miss Fields, and we hope she's as good as they'd have us believe; so many comedians aren't. Incidentally, the name of the picture will be "He Was Her Man," which refers, we suppose, to Mr. McLaglen.

One of those peculiar things happened on the set of "Stage Door" the other day. The scene represented a tea room, and Ginger Rogers and Katharine Hepburn, with a group of extras, were seated around a table, eating. Director Gregory La Cava was puzzled by something that looked wrong, but he couldn't quite decide what it was; it was a very simple scene, yet it wasn't right. At last he discovered what was wrong: everybody at the table, with the exception of Miss Hepburn, was left-handed, and that made the eating look awkward. The consequence was that the name of those eat with their right hands from them on to make the sequence look right. Personally, we can't see what difference it makes which hand you eat with, as long as you eat. We're funny that way.

Did you ever see an automatic soda-mixing machine? You press a button with the name of your favorite flavor on it, deposit a

WHO'S WHO IN THIS PICTURE?

This may look like sort of a puzzle, but if you'll **concentrate** *all these arms and legs and faces we think you'll discover that they belong to three perpetually natty Ritz Brothers, who go through antics like these in the 20th Century-Fox football picture, "Life Begins At College."*

mile, and pretty soon the machine delivers you a soda. Or at least it's supposed to. They have such a machine on the Paramount lot, and Joe McCrea had a little trouble with it. He wanted, if we're not mistaken, a bit of root beer, and accordingly deposited his money. Nothing happened, so he dropped another nickel into the works. Still no soda. All together he fed the mechanical soda-jerker 40 cents, and then he ran out of change and patience. He scribbled a little note demanding justice. "You owe me 40 cents. Joel McCrea, Stage 6," and left it on the machine. An hour later in the "Wells Fargo" set, a mere anonymous note. Thanks for the autograph," but without the missing cents.

As you read this, Mr. George McManus, the famous cartoonist, will probably be portraying the role of his own creation, Jiggs, in a picture titled "Bringing Up Father In Hollywood." We don't quite know why a cartooning should suddenly turn actor, but it has always been whispered on newspaper circles that Mr. McManus found the inspiration for Jiggs in himself, in which case there shouldn't be anybody better qualified to play the role than Mr. McManus. Still, in view of all this, this column expects any day now to be called to sing with the Metropolitan Opera Company, and this column can't sing for sour apples, as the saying goes. However, we wish Mr. Jiggs—excuse us, Mr. McManus—all the luck in the world, and we feel it only fair to warn Robert Taylor to look to his laurels.

Do you still like Westerns? Well, then, watch for Buck Jones in "The Boss of Lonely Valley." Mr. Jones can ride a horse like nobody's business, so you can expect some good "chase" scenes. We do wish, though, that Buck wouldn't wear his hat so straight and that he wouldn't always wear such beautiful clothes. No matter how hard a ride he's supposed to have just made, or how many villains he's battled with, he always manages to walk into the cowtown's soft-drink emporium looking like a full-page ad out of the latest Sears-Roebuck catalog. We'd like him better if he'd wear dungarees and a flannel shirt, and a weather-beaten ten gallon hat instead of the spotless white that he does. This may be treason, but we're the sort of column that says what it thinks, and we don't give a whoop who cares. We hope you don't mind.

About the time this reaches the newsstands, they'll be turning off the air-conditioning systems in the theatres, so we'll be able, you and us, to again see a picture without being frozen to death in the process. We can hardly wait.

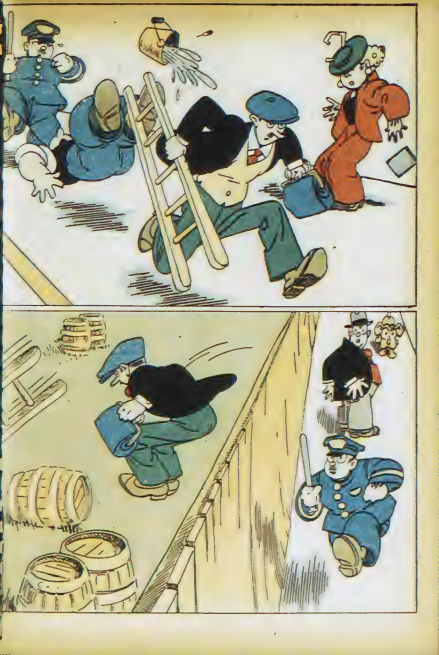
Look us up again next month and we'll have another little chat. And, for the time being, so long.

Now Ready—Now Catalog of

LIONEL TRAINS

Shifty Smith

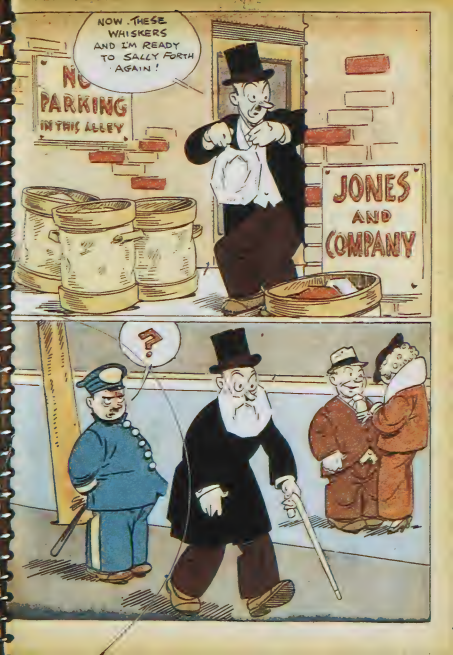
BY ALGER



HE'S SHIFTY AGAIN!
GLAD I HAD THIS DISGUISE HIDDEN HERE.
?
ONE MINUTE, YOU!
3

NO NEWS!
SHIFTY SCALED THAT FENCE 'N' THEY CAN'T FIND HIM!
WE'VE SEARCHED ALL BACK O' TH' FENCE!
WELL - HE'S SOME WHERE - HE DIDN'T EVAPORATE!
'S MIGHTY FUNNY!!
DIDJA SEE ANYTHING OF A SLIM GUY WITH A LITTLE BLACK MUSTACHE?
SHIFTY KEEPS 'EM BUSY!

?
?
I'VE SEEN THAT BEAK BEFORE
WOT'S YER HURRY
SHIFTY !! I THOUGHT SO!
HE TURNED LEFT, I THINK!


NOW . THESE WHISKERS AND I'M READY TO SALLY FORTH AGAIN !
NO PARKING IN THIS ALLEY
JONES AND COMPANY
?

NICE DAY FOR A STROLL, PROFESSOR!
MAY I JOIN YOU?
D' YOU FELLOWS MIND ME COMING ALONG?
WAIT FOR ME!

DIDN'T
APPEN T'
NO A
LADY'S PURSE
NDJA
OFESSOR?
LET'S ALL STROLL OVER TO THE STATION!
WELL, I'LL BE— THEY'VE PICKED UP OL' PROFESSOR BROWN, TA' VERY GENT I WUZ 'BOUT T' IMPERSONATE!
I LIKE THAT GRECIAN BEAK!
Y' REMIND ME OF A PROF SMITH I USED T' KNOW!

NADIR
MASTER OF MAGIC

~ by Will Ely ~

RACOT IS JUST IN TIME TO SAVE HIS MASTER FROM A HORRIBLE DEATH IN THE CELLAR OF HENRI DUPREZ' HOME — HE HAS A GUN BATTLE WITH DUPREZ' MURDERER, THE SERVANT, JOB, BUT JOB MANAGES TO FLEE, UNHARMED, INTO THE NIGHT, CARRYING THE VALUABLE "PEARL OF THE BLEEDING HEART" WITH HIM — NADIR AND RACOT COLLECT WHAT CLUES THEY CAN AND RETURN TO THEIR APARTMENT —

NADIR CONSULTS HIS CRYSTAL, HOPING TO GAIN THE LOCATION OF THE THIEF, BUT, AS DAWN IS ALMOST AT HAND, THE MAGIC POWER OF THE CRYSTAL VANISHES —

IT IS TOO LATE — I SHALL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THREE TOMORROW MORNING. —

NADIR AND RACOT BOTH TAKE A WELL-DESERVED REST AND WE NOW SEE THEM AT LUNCH. ALTHOUGH IT IS NOW MIDNIGHT —

THAT PEARL IS FAMOUS, RACOT. I DON'T BELIEVE THERE IS A 'FENCE' THAT WOULD TAKE IT.

I WONDER IF JOB IS WORKING BY HIMSELF, OR COULD THERE BE A GANG ?

THE CRYSTAL MAY DISCLOSE THAT —

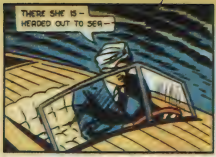
THREE A.M. — NADIR AND RACOT ARE GAZING INTO THE CRYSTAL —

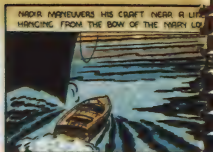
NOTHING BUT A HAZE AS YET —

A WATERFRONT !

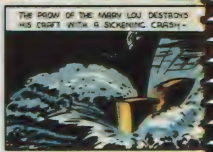
YES — AND IT LOOKS AS IF HE IS TRYING TO CATCH A STEAMER —

ARCOT, STAY HERE AND SEE WHAT DEVELOPES - I MUST GET ON HIS TRAIL (RADIO ME HIS ACTIONS - I'LL PICK IT UP ON SHORT WAVE ON MY CAR RADIO -
ARCOT KEEPS NADIA INFORMED OF JOB'S EVERY MOVE -
NADIA BREAKS ALL KINDS OF SPEED RECORDS IN HIS MAD DASH TO THE WATERFRONT -
HE HAS BOARDED THE THE TRAMP STEAMER, MARY LOU - SHE IS DUE TO LEAVE ANY MOMENT NOW - -
WELL I'VE MISSED THE BOAT, BUT THERE ARE OTHER WAYS -
I'VE GOT TO CATCH THE MARY LOU - WILL THIS BE ENOUGH FOR THE USE OF YOUR LAUNCH -
YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR THAT!
A FOG IS SETTLING - I HOPE I DON'T LOSE THE BOAT


THERE SHE IS - HEADED OUT TO SEA -


NADIA MANEUVERS HIS CRAFT NEAR A LIFE HANGING FROM THE BOW OF THE MARY LOU

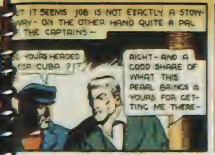
HE MAKES A DESPERATE LEAP AND CLUTCHES THE ROPE, DESERTING HIS LAUNCH AS HE DOES SO -


THE PROW OF THE MARY LOU DESTROYS HIS CRAFT WITH A SICKENING CRASH -

NADIA REACHES THE DECK AFTER A HARD CLIMB
LOOKS LIKE I HAVE BURNED MY BRIDGES BEHIND ME -

HERE'S HOPING I CAN FIND JOB BEFORE SOMEONE DISCOVERS IT AND HAS ME THROWN IN THE BRIG -

I'VE SCOURED THIS DECK - SEEMS LIKE HE IS THE PERFECT STOWAWAY -


T IT SEEMS JOB IS NOT EXACTLY A STOW-
WAY - ON THE OTHER HAND QUITE A PAL
THE CAPTAIN'S -
S YOURS HEROED
FOR CUBA ?
RIGHT - AND A
GOOD SHARE OF
WHAT THIS
PEARL BRINGS IS
YOURS FOR GET-
TING ME THERE -

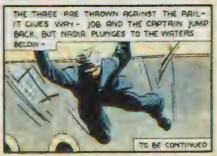
LET ME SEE
THAT BABY
AGAIN -
WAIT! SOMEONE'S
OUTSIDE !

WELL I'LL BE --
'S THAT EAST
NDIAN WHO
WAS ON MY TRAIL !
HOW DID
HE GET
ON MY
BOAT ?

WAIT ! NOT
LIKE THAT !
THERE'S A
BETTER WAY -

SILENTLY THE TWO APPROACH NADIA FROM
BEHIND

RNED BY HIS MAGIC RING, NADIA TURNS,
T TOO LATE - THE MEN GRAB HIM -


THE THREE ARE THROWN AGAINST THE RAIL -
IT GIVES WAY - JOB AND THE CAPTAIN JUMP
BACK, BUT NADIA PLUNGES TO THE WATERS
BELOW -
TO BE CONTINUED

SANDOR
AND THE LOST CIVILIZATION

THROUGH A HAIL OF SPEARS AND KNIVES SANDOR SCALES THE WALL, LANDING WITH THE LIGHTNESS OF A LEOPARD ON THE SOFT TURF ON THE OTHER SIDE. DASHING TO THE COVER OF THE BUSHES GROWING CLOSE TO THE WALL, HE QUICKLY MAKES HIS WAY ALONG, COMING AT LENGTH TO AN ANGLE. AS HE IS ABOUT TO TURN, HE CROUCHES LOW WHEN HE CATCHES SIGHT OF TWO BROWN FIGURES BY THE WALL, SOME FIFTY FEET BEYOND. ONE IS TAPPING LIGHTLY WITH A HAMMER, THE OTHER KEEPS WATCH.

WHILE SANDOR WATCHES, THE TWO MEN REMOVE A FEW STONES FROM THE WALL THEN LIFT UP A SMALL DOOR OF METAL, REVEALING AN ENTRANCE LARGE ENOUGH TO ADMIT A MAN'S BODY—

PRESENTLY, ONE OF THE FELLOWS CLIMB THROUGH THE OPENING, WHILE THE OTHER CLOSES THE DOOR AND THEN STARTS TO REPLACE THE STONES—

MEANWHILE, SLOWLY STALKING THROUGH THE TALL REEDS, IS THE MASSIVE FORM OF AGRA, THE LION ---

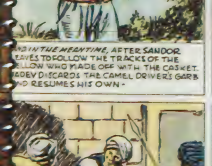
CATCHING SIGHT OF SANDOR AND ALSO THE UNSEEN FORM OF THE OTHER MAN, HE SEES A CHANCE TO HELP HIS FRIEND — HE ROARS AND THE BROWN MAN FLEES IN TERROR

EARNING FROM SPIES THE PART THAT JADEV HAS PLAYED IN THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE JEWEL CASKET, THE RAJAH WRATHFULLY ORDERS HIS ARREST -

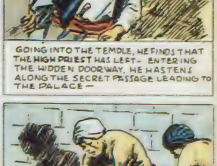
A SEARCH THROUGH EVERY PART OF THE PALACE AND GROUNDS IS STARTED -- IN A ROOM OPPOSITE THE HIGH PRIEST'S APARTMENT, TWO MEN ARE CONCEALED -

IN THE MEANTIME, AFTER SANDOR LEAVES TO FOLLOW THE TRACKS OF THE FALSE ONE WHO MADE OFF WITH THE CASKET, JADEV DISCARDS THE CAMEL DRIVER'S GARB AND RESUMES HIS OWN -

GOING INTO THE TEMPLE, HE FINDS THAT THE HIGH PRIEST HAS LEFT - ENTERING THE HIDDEN DOORWAY, HE HASTENS ALONG THE SECRET PASSAGE LEADING TO THE PALACE -



REACHING THE DOOR OF THE HIGH-PRIEST'S APARTMENT, HE IS ABOUT TO ENTER WHEN THE TWO GUARDS RUSH FROM THEIR HIDING PLACE ---



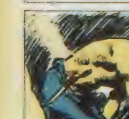
JADEV PUTS UP A HARD BATTLE, BUT THE TWO BURLY GUARDS FINALLY PIN HIM DOWN AND BIND HIS ARMS BEHIND HIS BACK ---

WHEN HE IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE RAJAH HE ABSOLUTELY REFUSES TO TALK AND IT IS ONLY BECAUSE HE IS IN THE SERVICE OF THE HIGH PRIEST THAT SAVES HIM FROM IMMEDIATE EXECUTION——

AT A SHARP COMMAND FROM THE RAJAH AN ATTENDANT ROLLS UP A LARGE RU AND REVEALS A TRAP DOOR IN THE FLOO AND STONE STEPS LEADING TO A DARK TUN A GUARD PUSHES JADEV THROUGH AND FOLLOWS, CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM

CUTTING THE THONGS ON HIS WRISTS, THE GUARD SHOVES JADEV HEADLONG INTO THE DARK DUNGEON AND RETURNS UP THE STONE STAIRWAY. FEELING HIS WAY, JADEV REACHES A CORNER, WITH RATS SCAMPERING ABOUT HIM—

MEANWHILE, AS THE FELLOW FLEES IN TER FROM AGRA, SANDOR WAVES HIS HAN TO HIS FRIEND THE LION, AS HE SEES HIM GLIDE AWAY TO THE JUNGLE— THEN H TURNS TO THE SMALL DOOR IN THE WAL

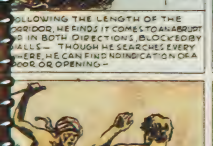


CRAWLING THROUGH THE OPENING, HE FINDS HIMSELF IN A SMALL TUNNEL, BARELY LARGE ENOUGH TO PERMIT HIM TO CREEP FORWARD ON HANDS AND KNEES

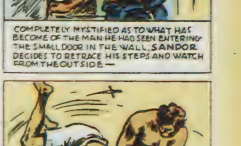
FINALLY COMING TO THE END OF THE TUNNEL, SANDOR LOOKS THROUGH A HOL BROKEN THROUGH THE WALL OF A DIMLY LIGHTED CORRIDOR ----

OLLOWING THE LENGTH OF THE RRIDOR, HE FINDS IT COMES TO AN ABRUPT D IN BOTH DIRECTIONS, BLOCKED BY ALLS — THOUGH HE SEARCHES EVERY HERE, HE CAN FIND NO INDICATION OF A OOR OR OPENING —

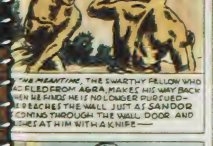
COMPLETELY MYSTIFIED AS TO WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE MAN HE HAD SEEN ENTERING THE SMALL DOOR IN THE WALL, SANDOR DECIDES TO RETRACE HIS STEPS AND WATCH FROM THE OUTSIDE —



MEANWHILE, THE SWARTHY FELLOW WHO ED FLED FROM AGRA MAKES HIS WAY BACK HEN HE FINDS HE IS NO LONGER PURSUED— E REACHES THE WALL JUST AS SANDOR OMING THROUGH THE WALL DOOR AND HES AT HIM WITH A KNIFE —



AS THE DAGGER DESCENDS, SANDOR SWINGS HALF WAY AROUND WITH TIGER-LIKE SPEED, BARELY ESCAPING THE BLADE— AS THE FELLOW LUNGES FORWARD OFF BALANCE, SANDOR GRIPS HIS LEFT ARM, BENDING IT BACK IN A HAMMER-LOCK HOLD THAT SENDS HIM SPRAWLING ON HIS BACK —



ITH HIS FOE COMPLETELY IN HIS POWER, ANDOR SETS ABOUT BINDING AND GAGGING M. SUDDENLY, FROM THE SMALL DOOR THE WALL, STEPS THE SINISTER FIGURE OF HE OTHER MAN, ARMED WITH A BOW AND ARROW. DRAWING HIS ARM BACK AS FAR AS IT WILL O, HE TAKES STEADY AIM BETWEEN SANDOR'S HOULDERS —

CONTINUED

ALGER'S
VARIETY
SHOW

WONDER WHAT'S ON THERE, BUSTER?
JEEPERS, I'M A GIRL!

I DIDE WANT TO PUTTHERE, BUTMY NOSE?
GO ON!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TILL YOU COME OVER, SUNDAY!
YEAH-THEN WHAT?
KEEP OFF

YOU'RE THE SMARTEST BOY!
-AND?
KEEP OFF

DON'T FORGET SUNDAY, HONEY!
YEAH-

LOOK! IT SAYS A COMMA?
?

HARDLY! COMMAS DON'T MOVE!

WINNIFELD
HALP!
HALP!

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OUR SENSATIONAL NEW 1938 CATALOG NOW READY! NEARLY 600 PAGES OF UNUSUAL NOVELTIES, SEND 10c FOR IT!

BROADCAST thru your radio TALK - SING - PLAY

BROADCAST your voice on programs coming through your own radio set—make announcements from any part of the house—insert wise cracks, Josh and mystify friends. Imitate radio stars, practice crooning, singing, radio acting, etc. Do a "Ben Bernie" or a "Rudy Valee.

World Mike

Made especially for home use, attached in a jiffy without tools. **Not a toy.** Put on your own programs at home, parties, club affairs, etc. Barrels of fun! Easy to operate.

Price Postpaid 25c

DELUXE MIKE

Large, substantial, all-metal mike. Practise radio singing, broadcasting, programs, etc., thru your own radio. Reproduces voice in loud, clear tone without distortion. Regular table model—can be held in hand. Guaranteed. Connected with 6 ft. cord. Price **$1**

Telegraph Set

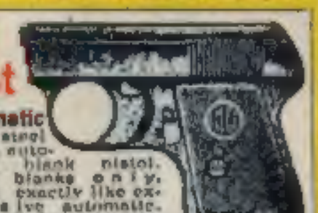
A Private Electric Telegraph set for only 15c! Use it as a practice set or send messages to friends sending and receiving! Learn the code easily and quickly. Be an expert operator. Key, sounder, magnet, etc., mounted on wooden base, complete with Western Union blanks, code and instructions (without battery) All for **15c**

Book on Electricity Add 10c for 64 page book written specially for boys. Tells how to make batteries, dynamos, motors, radios, telegraph apparatus, coils etc. Price 10c.

BlankCartridgePistol

50c $1.00

Two of the latest, newest models now out—**50c and $1.00.** Patterned after the latest type of revolver. Shoots 22 caliber blank cartridges obtainable everywhere. Handy protection against burglars, tramps and dogs. Fine for 4th of July, New Years, stage work, starting pistol, etc., etc.



6 Shot Automatic Nickel steel finish automatic blank pistol. Fires blanks only. Looks exactly like expensive automatic. Shipped by express, not prepaid. Price $5.50. Uses special cartridges, 75c per 100.

Looks Like A Real Revolver

Strongly constructed with a flashy nickel finish. Has dip barrel that allows the cartridges to be loaded in a second. **Medium size, Large size $1.00. Blank Cartridges 50c per 100. Holster (Cowboy Type), 50c. SHIPPED BY EXPRESS, NOT PREPAID.**

ALL WAVE WORLD WIDE RADIOS

Remarkable receivers—simple operation—low prices! **15 to 600 meters.** Gets police calls, foreign stations anywhere, code, short wave, foreign and domestic broadcasts, etc. with remarkable volume and efficiency. Each set complete without tube, phone, battery or aerial.

ONE TUBE BATTERY SET Good volume. Kit **$1.55**

Wired, ready to operate, $2.30.

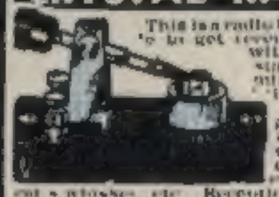
SUPER TWO TUBE BATTERY SET Gives better volume & reception. Complete Kit **$2.00**

Wired, ready to operate... $2.75

ELECTRIC TWO TUBE. Operates on house current. Uses six tubes. Powerful, sensitive. Kit $3.00

Wired, ready to operate $3.75

CRYSTAL RADIO 25c

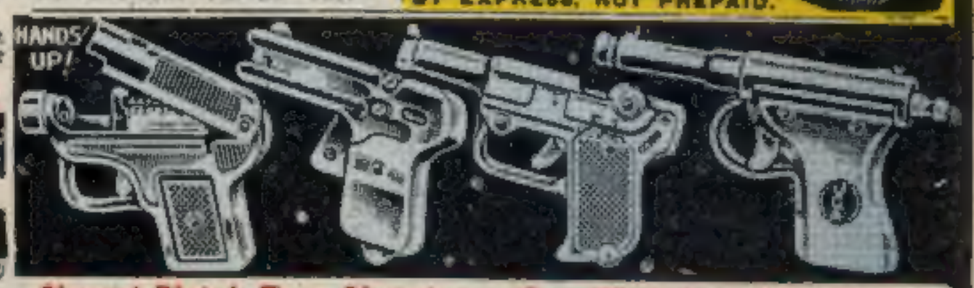


This is a radio in itself as it is unnecessary to get current or wish it along within 25 miles of a station (or up to 100 miles under good conditions). All you need is an aerial & ear phone. Completely assembled & wired with unsurpassed crystal, stand, loop, crystal cup, cat's whisker, etc. Reception guaranteed **25c**

MIDGET POCKET RADIO $1.00

Listen to Music Programs and Sports Everywhere You Go—Loud Tone

Good reception with beautiful clear tone! The amazing midget pocket radio gives you all the entertainment of a radio wherever you are—in the country, in bed, at ramps, office, etc., etc. **ANYWHERE** or **EVERYWHERE.** Size of a cigarette package, yet it operates perfectly. Beautiful clear tone, range 50 miles. No static or noise. No batteries, no tubes, no crystals to adjust. Just one moving dial to locate stations. New sensitive rectifier and high efficiency design. Uses regular Aerial. **Price Postpaid $1.00.** Earphone, 98c. Phone & Radio Set $1.79.



Pocket Telescope

Eagle-Eye Vision
Six Power
25c

Big, 3 draw, 8 pow. pocket telescope for only **25c!** Swell for outdoors, nature study, sports, looking at the moon. Converted into **Solar telescope** by using smoked glass screw on end. Also good for ½" lens. Price 25 cents.

Moving Picture Projector

A real Electric Movie Machine for only 25c! Shows bright, clear pictures about 14 x 18 inches in size. Just insert the film, turn the crank and watch the pictures as long as you like! Uses 2 flashlight cells obtainable anywhere. Bright red enameled steel case, measuring 5x7x3 inches. Complete with bulb ready to use. 16mm. film. Price 25c. FILM Choice of Felix the Cat, Wild West, Mutt & Jeff or Silly Symphony.

Cigaret Pistol

Looks like a dangerous automatic, but just pull trigger and gun flies open, disclosing cigarette! "Stick up" your friends. Handsome black finish, conveniently fits in pocket. Price **25c**

Pea Shooter

Pneumatic automatic pea shooter holds 15 peas. Shoots accurately as fast as you can pull the trigger! Better than the old fashioned bean blower. Hard hitter. Powerful. Price **25c** Holster Only. **35c**

Cap Pistol

A sturdy automatic cap pistol patterned after the famous German Luger gun. Accurate detail. Swell for protection. Fires **80 shots** without reloading. Gun metal finish. Appearance source lucrative. **35c**

Air Pistol

High powered, accurate air pistol. Fires **BB** shot and slugs with amazing power. Air-rifle power. For target practice, bird shooting, etc. Two Styles. Single Shot, $2.50 100 Shot, $5.00

Wireless Transmitter Broadcasting Set

$1

First again! Pilot with the long-proved crystal radio, then the famous World Mike, then the All Wave World Wide Radios then the Dollar Pocket Radio and **NOW** a genuine RADIO TRANSMITTER that sends out messages by wireless, for only $1.00, plus 10c postage. Note these sensational Features

- **Can be picked up on a suitable Radio Receiver**
- **Not a Mike, but a complete Broadcasting Set**
- **Complete with Key, in Kit Form**
- **Plugs in to any AC-DC circuit**
- **Uses 2 oscillating tubes**

Complete Transmitter, $1.00 plus 10c post. Tubes (uses 2) Each 50c

WONDERFUL X-RAY 10c

GREAT CURIOSITY! With it you can apparently see the bones in the fingers, lead in a pencil, even the flesh seems transparent. Always ready for use. **Only 10c ppd.**

Sex Indicator A startling discovery that is used by some to tell [illegible] Price 10c

HOW TO BUILD A MIDGET RACER from junk yard parts for a few dollars. Complete [illegible] Price 25c

FIELD GLASSES 25c

What a bargain! Real genuine Field Glasses with six power magnification. Center piece quick, one finger focusing. Permits full, unhampered, two eyed vision that gives remarkable sharp and clear view. Swell for nature study, hiking, sports, and a million other things. Complete with cord. Packed in box. **ONLY 25c**

JU-JITSU DON'T BE BULLIED

30c

The Japanese art of self-defense. New methods of attack and defense are given, illustrated so that you cannot fail to understand them. Shows full nelson, throws, wrist locks, body holds, defense against revolvers strangling attacks, scissors, splits, headlock, holding a man down, double knee throw, stick attack, defense against knife, one hand throat grip, defense against two assailants, stomach throw, secret thumb knockout, nerve punches, and numerous others. Learn to protect yourself under all circumstances with nature's weapons. Fear no man once you know Ju Jitsu. Only 30c.

YACHT CAPS

25c

Smart, snappy. Just what every real boy is wearing. Cool and comfortable. **White Twill Yacht Cap,** with black oilcloth peak, sweat band, gold braid and brass buttons with anchor. Price **25c**

White Duck Yacht Cap, superior quality duck white celluloid cap, gold cord, brass buttons and red, white and blue anchor on front. Snug size. Price postpaid **35c**

ALL-METAL MODEL AIRPLANE

The most sensational flying model! A low priced, real flying model airplane made entirely of lightweight metal. Accurate and scientific construction throughout. Will fly right from the start and stand up to the very last. Complete down to the last detail to the tiny streamlined struts, clockwork engine block, adjustable tail assembly, cut to Wingspan 15½". **Flies! Fast! Metal Kit Price Postpaid 35c**

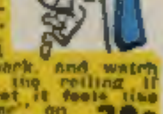
Quartermaster - Navy CCC - Marine - Army - Aviation Photo Ring Skull&Crossbones

Handsome 3 embossed emblem rings made to resemble rings worn by men in U. S. Government service. **Jumbo size, accurate detail,** with heavy machine engraved American Eagle. **State Size and ring desired. SILVER APPEARANCE Sterling Silver $1.00. 14 kt. Gold Plate $1.75**

Photo Ring Sensational new Oxidized gunmetal finish. Sale to bring good luck. Brilliant imitation ruby eyes. Our most popular ring. Price **25c**

Personal Photo Ring holds any picture, for Silver finish **35c**

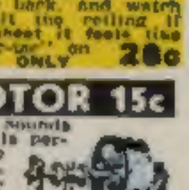
JOY BUZZER 28c



Practical novelty everywhere! Fits the finger like a ring, yet concealed in palm is the **TICKLER.** The **BUZZER,** or Rubber contains a clockwork mechanism that is wound up. Whenever it is touched, the mechanism is released, giving the victim a shock. Every time you shake hands, your friend will get a violent shock. Touch them on the back, and watch them jump. They will hit the ceiling if they sit on it. Under a sheet it feels like a mouse. Use it as a "tie-tac" on window. Hundreds of uses **ONLY 28c**

ELECTRIC MOTOR 15c

An Electric Motor for 10c. Sounds almost unbelievable but it is perfectly true. We send all the parts packed in a neat box, with full instructions for assembling. No trouble at all. Putting it together—it's FUN. Takes but a few minutes. And OH JOY! Isn't it speedy! Runs on a No. 6 or similar dry battery. Educational novel! Interesting. Price postpaid 15c



Big catalog 10c

COMPLETE CAMERA OUTFIT

35c

Although this outfit seems marvelously cheap, it is quite efficient, and will take splendid pictures. Takes pictures 2 x 2½ inches, sharp and distinct. Good lens, view finder, a simple yet effective shutter, time and instantaneous. Complete with 6 films, 1 package of printing paper, printing frame with glass top, and a supply of chemicals for developing, fixing and toning out the finished pictures, full printed instructions so plainly written that a child cannot fail to understand. Camera and complete outfit for only 35c with 10c extra for postage and packing. Extra film 10c per package of five films. Extra printing paper 10c per package.

BOYS! BOYS! BOYS!

THROW YOUR VOICE

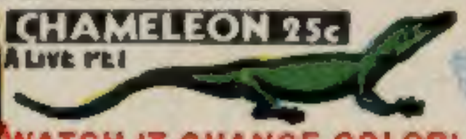
into a trunk, under the bed or anywhere. Lots of fun fooling teacher, police, man or friends. The

VENTRILO

a little instrument fits in the mouth out of sight, used with above for Bird Calls, etc. Anyone can use it. Never fails. A 64 page course on Ventriloquism together with the Ventrilo. All for only 10 cents postpaid.

CHAMELEON 25c

A Live Pet!



WATCH IT CHANGE COLOR!

Get one of these most wonderful of all creatures. Watch it change color. Study its habits. Wear one on the lapel of your coat as a curiosity. Shoots out its tongue to catch flies and insects for food. No trouble to keep. Can go for months without food. About 4 in. long. Shipped to any address in USA by mail. We guarantee safe arrival and live delivery. Only 35c

THRIFT VAULT

50c

A 3 dial safe lock and Vault Bank. Just dial the three numbers and open the vault just like any safe. Big and roomy—it measures about 4x3 in. Swell to keep your money, jewelry, etc. in. Constructed of heavy metal with red and black trimmings. Full instructions with each bank. **VAULT BANK only 50c postpaid.**

THRIFT VAULT Similar in appearance to the above only made of wood and steel, and slightly larger. Packed in a box, with complete directions for opening. Price, and **$1.25**

Cowboy Lasso

Smartly made lariat for performing trick spins and casts. Lasso animals, do difficult rope tricks etc. Handle that grips rope to prevent slipping and swivel prevents twisting. Price Complete **35c**

RO-LO LASSO Perfect rope tricks without practice. Wedding Rings, Corkscrews, Curls Skipping Thru Loop Hours of fun. Only **12c**

FUN LICENSES 10c

Large size, nicely printed with seal, suitable for framing. Hand one of these to your friend and be willing to accept you as their choice!

Doctor Certificate
Liar's License
Death Certificate
Birth Certificate
Crystal Warrant
Affaire Diploma
Bum License
Divorce Certificate
Lone Arm Drivers Cer.
Kittenzers Certificate
Gold Mine Stock Cer
Air Pilots License
Bootlegger's Diploma
Sherman Certificate
Liar & Grafter Cer
Gunsligers Certificate
Spanish Athlete Cer
Gold Diggers Cer
Any 3 for 25c.

Price 10c each license

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Whoopee Cushion is made of rubber. Inflated like a balloon and then placed on a chair, couch, seat, etc. When the victim unsuspectingly sits upon the cushion, it gives forth noises that can be better imagined than described. Price **25c**

JOY BUZZER 28c

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Big catalog 10c

INSERT A COIN AND OUT COMES A DELICIOUS CHOCOLATE BAR

Thrift Bank and Slot Machine

FREE! This sensational new-type bank is yours—yours to have and to hold—without any cost. Just think of having this handy bank around and a prune sticker or dime is dropped in—out comes a chocolate bar all wrapped up! Leave the bank around the house and you'll find that it fills up with money while you're gone.

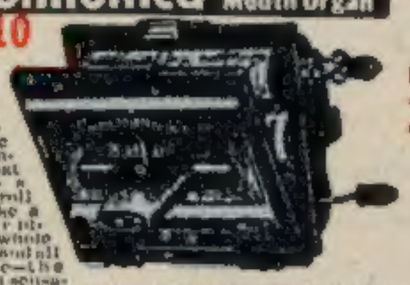
HOW TO GET YOUR BANK FREE!

This slot-machine bank cannot be bought. **There is just one way to get it**—send $1.00 for 70 chocolate bars and we will include **the bank free!** Made of sheet metal with regular locked door so you can open, remove money and refill with chocolate. On the front is a slot to drop coin in, and a glass window showing bars. Red, yellow and green. Send a dollar bill ($1.00) for the 70 bars and get the bank **FREE.**

EXTRA! If you hurry, we'll add, without cost, our big 1938 800-page novelty catalog, 3500 illustrations.

Rolmonica Automatic Mouth Organ

$1.10



Extra Rolls 15c An automatic harmonica that plays a music roll just like a player piano. A whole brass band all in one—the biggest sensation in the musical world in the past few years. Just insert a roll and turn the handle while you blow. Nothing could be simpler. All kinds of melodies. There are hundreds of rolls to select from: My Blue Heaven, Sidewalks of New York, Yankee Doodle, Over the Waves, My Wild Irish Rose, Merry Widow Waltz, Rose Marie, Old Man River, Twelfth Street Rag, Alexander's Rag Time Band, Hiley Dinky Parlez Voo, Make Believe, La Paloma, Turkey in Straw, Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight, Wabash Moon, Waltz You Saved for Me, Lazy Bones, I Saw Stars, Home on the Range. Each extra roll, 15c. ROLMONICA with 1 roll **$1.10**

HOW TO TAP DANCE

PRICE 25c

Why envy the easy rhythm and footwork of Stepping Fools, Fred Astaire etc.? You dance in ONLY 6 HALF hours a new simplified course by Prof. Wilson. No special ability needed. Be smart! Everybody's tapping. The whole town is tapping. Dont get a funny look with your feet.

310 Illustrations

Impossible not to love it. Friends adore it. Besides, tap dancing is not only invigorating and entertaining but is also a healthful exercise for making the limbs supple and giving a "springy" feeling of fitness to the whole body. Promotes alimentary nature's way—no pills, drugs or dieting. Readers say, "...wonderful benefit. Thank you for adding pep and vim to my accomplishments." Price 25c postpaid.

LEARN to DANCE

OVER 101 ILLUSTRATIONS

LATEST STEPS. No nonsense. Good dancers are all ways admired—always popular guests. Parents welcome them eagerly. Therefore, smartest steps without a teacher. Don't make excuses when the music says to. Get lots of fun from parties and dances.

25c

If you want to become a perfect dancer, learn to dance at home this new easy way. **BOOK TELLS** how to develop poise and control, improve your dance steps, art of holding, how to walk to music, how to lead, latest fox trot steps, Natural and Reverse Turns, the Balance Wave, The Quickstep, Reverse Wave, The Cucaracha, swaying to music, Waltz, Backward change, the Continental, The famous Kiss dance, the Manhattan, the College Rhumba, the Carlo, Charleston, etc. Art of Dancing. Price **25c**

Ocarino

Popular sweet potato. Easier to play than a harmonica. Clear sweet tone. Used in teaching orchestras! Small Size (Key C) **35c** Medium Size (A) **45c**

Jew's Harp

Ever popular easy playing Jew's Harp. Excellent tone, suitable for radio broadcasting. Play it in three minutes! 2½ INCH SIZE 4 inch size 15c. **10c**

Nose Flute

Beautiful sweet, rich tone. Imitate almost any instrument. Play popular pieces without practice! Fits over nose and mouth. Pipe in 3 different pitches. Price **10c**

Hill Billy Band

3 Piece Hill Billy Band. Get the gang and swing it! Harmonica, flute, warbler. Numatone imitates sax, bugle, trumpet), kazoo. **10c** etc. Complete

American Legion BUGLE

A regular bugle at one third the usual price. Easy to blow—play taps, reveille, etc. For home camp, Boy Scouts, orchestras, etc. Start your own drum and bugle corps. Priced low to get fast—get yours now. Well made of brass, gatetop after American Legion Buglers. Removable chained mouthpiece. Excellent tone. Because we have agreed to omit the maker's name, and save you the high cost of advertising, we can sell you the bugle for such a low price. Before you order it, compare it with other buglers. You'll find it's the smartest, most economical. Price **$1.65**

LEARN to HYPNOTIZE

"Make people obey your wishes and commands against their will! This amazing book teaches you the secrets of hypnotism and clearly explains how to employ them. Make others do your things, say things they don't mean—and help you be master of every situation. **Complete Book 25c**

Midget Bible Size of a postage stamp. Over 800 pages. Every word legible. New Testament. 15c held to bring good luck. Leather cover gold edges 50c

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The most unusual catalog you have ever seen. Thousands of useful gadgets, time savers, novelties, joke articles, puzzles, magic tricks, seeds, books, radios, make up goods, cameras, jewelry, live animals, airplane & boat kits, tobacco, 15c telegraph set, water wings, live chameleons & alligators, luminous paint, good luck novelties, $1.50 adding machine, 25c radio, $1.00 radio transmitter, 25c mike, 25c electric train, 10c airplane kits, sweater emblems, freak seed plants, telescopes, 39c field glass, experimental kits, 10c books, movie machines, inkless fountain pen, slide rule, pipes, exploding novelties, wings, master keys, brass knuckles, all wave radio, college diplomas and marriage licenses, dance & jujitsu books, gold writing pencil, etc., etc.

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Bigger and better than ever — things you never thought existed — articles you have always wanted!